PULASKI, TENN. THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1888.

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turned to wormwood and has fallen."

For The NERVOUS The DEBILITATED The AGED.

A NERVE TONIC.

A LAXATIVE.

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20jar-tf OWEN, CALLAHAN.

perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yea, there are some whose whole work is to shed a bale-Office Adjoining their Mills.

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WAGONS and Wagon MATE & KI DALY

Thousands of volces in the main auditorium and in the adjoining parlor and lecture room and corridor, joined in sing-

Professor Browne rendered sonata No. 1 in D minor, by Guillmant. After Dr. Talmage had expounded the sarcasm of Elijah at the offering of the Basites called Wormwood."

Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott,
Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes and all

Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes and all the other commentators agree in saying that the star Wormwood of my text was Attila, king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and, like wormwood, he embittered everything he touched. We have studied the star of Bethlehem, and the morning star of the revelation, and the star of peace, but my subject this hour calls us to gaze at the star Wormwood, and my theme might be called Brilliant Bitterness.

tory does not furnish than this man referred to in my text—Attila, the king of the Huna. One day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back, further and wounded, and went on back, further and all the barriers burst into unlimited wounded, and went on back, further and further, until be came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward as though it had dropped from the heavens, and against the edges of this sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth.

The grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth.

The herdsman pulled up that sword must have the water has trickled through a slight opening in the mill dam but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshet. Do not be too much offended at the noise your children now make. It will be still enough when one of them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from their silent voices hear one shout from their silent voices sel, by prayer, by gospelized behavior. conquer and govern the whole earth.
Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators or the Merciful or the Good, but Attlla called himself and demanded that others call him the Scourge of God. At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. A city captured by him, the in-habitants were brought out, and put into could bear arms, who must immediately second class, the beautiful women, who were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, who were robbed of everything, and let go back to the city to pay heavy tax.

It was a common saving that the crass and the Rhine with carnage, and fought on the Catalonian plains the fiercest battle since the world stood, 800,000 dead left on the field. On and on until all those

all the people took up the cry: "It is the aid of God." As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to The most unimportant occurrence he used as a supernatural resource, and after three months of failure to capture the city of Aquileia and his army had given her young from the tower of the city was taken by him as a sign that he was to capture the city, and his army, inspired with the same occurrence, resumed the siege and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conqueror in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but shaded their eyes or turned their Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride Ildico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers bewailed him

He was buried by night and into his grave were poured the most valuable coin and were poured the most valuable coin and precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed. The Roman empire conquered the world but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being the scourge of God, he was the scourge of hell. Because of his brilliancy and bitterness the commentators were right in believing him to be the star Wormwood of the text. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with fountains and streams and rivers, you see how graphic my text is: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fall upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the tountains of waters; and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Have you ever thought how many ambittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? The European plant from which wormwood is extracted, Artemisia Absithium, is a church of the descent and the scale of the wealth of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at the burial were had the scale of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at the burial were had their disappointment and defeat? Is it fun at other's misfortune? Is it glee at their disappointment and defeat? Is it bitterness put drop by drop of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a cu

Some of you, I know, are morning stars, and you are making the dawning life of your children bright with gracious influences, and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are fier alds of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our sin cursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encoaragement and Christian hope.

Some of you are evening that you are cheering the last days of old people, and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your old

ment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcom-ings, for they themselves several times lost their patience with you when you were young and slapped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond

But are any of you the star Worm-wood? Do you scold and growl from the children everlastingly pecked at? Are you always crying: "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet and their laughter, which occasionally trickles branch of a certain tree and threw that homes not known to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, where children are put on the limits and whacked and cuffed and ear pulled and senselessly called to order and answered senselessly called the senselessly called the

sharp and suppressed until it is a weetens death. It sweetens every-thing. I have heard people asked in social company: "If you could have three wishes gratified what would your three wishes be?" If I could have borhood, the town, or the city of your residence?

I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid faculty to irradiate the world, or to rankle it? I bless all the apostolic college of humorists. The man that makes me laugh is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody the side of another tree, it grows a little higher than that tree and spreads above it a crown. Would God that this religion unusual juxtaposition of words, Thomas Hood and Charles Lamb and Sidney of Christ, a more wonderful emperor tree, might overshadow all young lives; are you lowly in ambition or circum-Smith had a divine mission and so have their successors in these times. They stir

their successors in these times. They stire into the acid beverage of life the saccharine. They make the cup of earthly existence, which is sometimes stale, effervesce and bubble. They placate animosities. They foster longevity. They slay follies and absurdities which all the sermons of all the pulpits cannot reach. They have for examples Elijah, who made fun of the Baalites when they called down fire and it did not came. stance, putting over you its crown; are you high in talent and position, putting over you its crown. Oh, for more of the What is true of individuals is true of called down fire and it did not come Tyre—the atmosphere of the desert fragrant with spices coming in caravans to her fairs; all seas cleft into foam by suggesting that their heathen god had gone hunting or was off on a journey, or from Togarman, her bazars filled with upholstery from Dodan, with emeralds and coral and agate from Syria, with wines from Helbon, with embroidered work from Ashur and Chilmad. Where ing; or peradventure he sleepeth and must be awaked." They have an ex-ample in Christ, who with healthful sarcasm showed up the lying, hypocritical Pharisees by suggesting that such per-fect people like themselves needed no imnow the gleam of her towers, where the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the fishermen who dry heir nets where once she stood, let the But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besnirched with profanity and uncleanness? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admira-tion of all nations, let the barbarians who the victims are not responsible? Are your powers of mimiory used to put religion in contempt? Is it a bunch of nettlesome invectives? Is it a bolt of unjust

set their rude tents where once her set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the question. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wormwood and has fallen.

Hundred-gated Thebes—for all time to be the study of antiquarian and hieroglyphist; her stupendous ruins spread over twenty-seven miles; her sculptures presenting in figures of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forwatten kings of Egypt shook the forgotten kings of Egypt shook the nations; her obelisks and columns; Carnac and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride. Who can imagine the greatners of Thebes in these days when the hip-podrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her shrines and her avenues roared with the wheels of pro-cessions in the wake of returning concessions in the wake of returning con-querors! What dashed down the vision of chariots and temples and thrones! What hands pulled upon the columns of her glory! What ruthlessness defaced her sculptured wall and broke obelishs and left her indescribable temples

and taught the miserable cottagers of to-day to build buts in the courts of her day to build huts in the courts of her temples, and sent desolation and ruin skulking behind the obelisks and dodging among the sarcophagi and leaning against the columns and stooping under the arches and weeping in the waters which go mournfully, by as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let THE TALENTS.

LESSON V. SECOND QUARTER, IN

better place to go and got it. Suppose
by your manner from set as though the
even nothing and you were everything,
Suppose you are self-it and overbranding
and arrogant. Your int name ought to
be Attils and your has name Attils,
because you are the star Wormwood,
and you have embiter adone thing, if no
three-thirds, of the were that rell past
your employes and spenditive and de
peridents and associates, and the long
line of carriages which the understake, will be filled
gith twice as many dry, tearless eyes as
absers are persons occupying them. The
third the star word of the star word of the
star word will feel any it as you go out
of it.

The star word will feel any it as you go out
of it.

The star word will feel any it as you go out
of it.

The star is an expected with territy
and women who have especial adaptation and
quickness for some one thing. It may
be great, it may be small. The circle
may be like the circumference of the
earth or no larger than a thimble. There
are thousands of geniuses here this more
ing and in some one thing you are a
star. What kind of a star are your
You will be in this world but a few
minutes. As compared with eternity
the stay of the longest life on
earth an ot more than a minute. What
are we doing with that minutef Are we
embittering the domestic or social
of the star we boilt and the third world what farms
and brick and broken pottery, the remains of Babylon, and, as in the silence
of the highly on very star than the star of the highly on which I hear the surging of
the earth or no larger than a thimble. There
are thousands of geniused mere this more
ing and in some one thing yet are
at the content of the star are your
you will be in this world but a few
who, when the Israelites in the wilded
God et upon the scene of despired were
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of the highly on the scene of the scene of the scene of the scene
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of the highly dure the fist country round Babylon, these hanging gardens built, terrace above terrace, till at the height of 400

skies charmed from other lands a race of hardy men who loved God and wanted to be free. Before the woodman's ax forests fell and rose again into ships' masts and churches' pillars. Cities on the bank of lakes begin to rival cities by the sea. The land quakes with the rush of the rail car and the waters are churned white with the steamer's wheel. Fabulous bushels of western wheat meet on the way fabulous tons of eastern coal. Furs from the north pass on the rivers fruits from the south. And trading in the same market is Maine lumberman and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and

rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatter light and love and mercy and salvation upon sixty millions of people.

I pray that our nation may not copy the crimes of the nations that have perished, and our cup of blessing turn to wormwood and like them we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this courary will continue to advance until the world shall put on millennial era, and that when Christ comes again he will set his throne somewhere between the Alleghanies and the Sierra Nevadas. But be not deceived! Our only safety is in righteousness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land and break his Sabbaths and im-

He said. "Lo, there thou must that is thine, implying that he was himself scrupulously just, that he did not steal his lord's money, but returned every farthing. Negligent, unfaithful, evil in heart as he was, he, like wicked men, still boasted of his morality. He added falsehood to hypocrisy, for his time

It forgot God. It hated justice, It hugged its crime. It halted on its high march. It realed under the blow of calamity. It fell. And as it was going down all the despotisms of earth, from the top of bloody thrones, began to shout:

"Aha, so would we have it," while struggling and oppressed peoples looked out from dungeon bars with tears and groans and cries of untold agony, the scorn of those and the woe of these uniting in the exclamation: "Look yonder! There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it who is more gifted will not escape.

V. 27. Taking Irini at his word, the Lord said: "If you knew I was so hard a master, why then did you you not try to serve me?"

Knowing Iris duty, he might have so used his talents as to increase them and have been a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters; and the name of the star is called Wormwood!"

Do Our Authors Weep?

T. B. Aldrich does not weep or aspire to invoke tears in others. Mrs. Burnett cays she is always moved by what moves others. Mark Twain thinks he weeps, and he probably does—in his way. Edward Everett Hale is inclined to make light of the inquiry and would like to hear from others on the subject. Miss Amelie Rives, the latest American genius, has wept copiously while writing. Miss Rives is nothing if not in-

rarest and greatest powers.

V. 30. The more positive punishment comes now to view. The same is visited upon the unprofitable servarit, as upon the guest without the wedding garment, the hypocrites and the workers of iniquity.

The darkness into which he was cest never would have a ray of God's countenance to penetrate it; it would be "outer darkness," away from God.

Not Long in the Business.

Brudder Benson-Will yer take up der Plection, Brudder Sumson!

Brudder Samson (who is a new convert)—
Scuse me, Brudder Benson, but I hardly lone gone dare trus' mysel' at presen'.—New

NEWSPAPER NOTORIETY.

That Is Said of Women Who Are Know Ristori is thinking of going he stage again. Lady Randolph Churchill is coming t this country next summer.

The eight bridemaids of the Princes of Wales are all alive and married. When the empress of Austria travels

The medical attendant of the queen of Corea is an American lady physician, who receives a salary of \$15,000 a year. The empress of Germany, in the event of the death of the emperor, will be en-titled to £40,000 from the government.

Mrs. Georgia A. Peck is the managing editor of The Boston Commonwealth and is the only woman in New England hold-ing a similar position.

Mrs. Bloomfield Moore intends to found a hospital in Austria, in which incurable patients will be experimented on with electricity, "etheric force," etc. Mme. Christine Nilsson, Countess

The gastronomical director of the aristocratic Capital City club, of Atlanta, Ga., is a colored woman who is noted far and near for her skill. She is paid a salary of \$1,500 a year and allowed \$1,000 for an assistant.

China a religion.

A novel way to move a house was adopted at the railroad depot at Orlando, Fia., the other day. The house was slipped upon the railroad tract, an engine was backed up and hitched on, and the control of the control of the property of the aristocratic Capital City club, of Atlanta, and option of the railroad depot at Orlando, Fia., the other day. The house was slipped upon the railroad tract, an engine was backed up and hitched on, and the control of the aristocratic Capital City club, of Atlanta, and option to the railroad depot at Orlando, Fia., the other day. The house was slipped upon the railroad depot at Orlando, Fia., the other day.

Two French ladies lately agreed upon a trial for 1,000 francs to see which could talk the faster. The contest was to entalk the faster. The contest was to endure for three hours. One pronounced 203,560 words, reading from Eugene Sue.

The other pronounced 206,311, and won the prize.

A Swedish farmer has fit upon the idea of lighting his farm by electric lights, and has purchased a dynamo and connected it with a waterfall close by. The man intends also to employ it for working threshing machines and for

A prominent lawyer in Chicago is Mrs. Catherine V. Waite, who is a graduate of Oberlin college and the Union College of Law. She does very little practicing, her time being occupied with the publication of The Chicago Law Times, a well brown level equarted. known legal quarterly.

In all her career she never faced an audi-ence without being scared half out of her with the public stage, though with her voice still as perfect as ever, she says she cannot stand up to sing before a dozen friends in her own parlor without a fit of percents transbling.

seamstress, and frequently made portions of her own gowns before her stage career enabled her to employ French dressmakers. She recently remarked: "The makers. She recently remarked: "The seamstress, and frequently made portions following gallows speech: "If any of you put it to your lips think of Macy Warner, and look into the bottom of your glass about housekeeping as the northern, but she generally does know how to sew, and doesn't think it much of a feat to cut and make her own clothes.

It is interesting to learn that Mrs. wife as "Frank." Martha Washington. wife as "Frank." Martha Washington, in her younger days, called her husband "George," but in the last twenty-five years of her life she always addressed him as "General." While in the White House Mrs. Hayes called her husband "Mr. Hayes." Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Garfield always addressed their husbands respectively as "Abram" and "Jim." Now the question is: What should a president's wife, according to etiquette, call her husband? Precedent seems to give no answer.

set the goodness of the Lord to this and and break his Sabbaths and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a people, and we learn saving lesson neither from civil war mor regime pidemic, nor drought, nor midew, nor soourge of locust and grasshopper, if the political corruption which has poisoned the fountains of public virtue, and bestimed the high places of authority, making free government at times a hissing and a byword in all the earth, if the drunkenness and licenticosness that stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our great cities, as though they were our great cities, as though they were veaching after the fame of a Corinth and a Sodom, are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke of our national and state to apt to the while of his absent master. How then could he when Sampson pulled down Dagon; and future historians will record upon the story that the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world starce. It had magnificent possibilities, in the land magnificent possibilities, in the land restrict to lead others to Carrist, we act the part of this servant. He tong the page bedewed with generous tears the starce is a nipsing that he was he like the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world starce. It had magnificent possibilities, it has been the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world at the page bedewed with made the world at arcs of the state of the state

About fifty years ago I was a young-ster playing on the bank of the Kenne-bec. I shall never forget how neatly I saw a crane get a pickerel dinner. Lum-bermen were driving logs down the

standing perched on one of the logs near the shore. I made up my mind to see what he was about and hid in a clump The crane had a bug in his bill and he

kept dropping it into the current till it floated past him, and then seizing it

Dr. William S. Bryant, of Boston,

moderal school last year. Young as he is, however, he has made a discovery in anatomy which has profoundly impressed the few scientists who have heard of it. He has found that in the portal veins of He has found that in the portal veins of the very young infants exist valves which disappear as the child grows in years. These valves are found in the portal veins of the lower animals, but science makes no mention of their existence in children. Dr. Bryant's discovery is important in that it offers one more proof of the truth of the evolution theory.—

New York World.

Mr. Martin's Big Earm.

The Scotch estate of Mr. Bradley Martin covers 65,000 acres of land, and is about fifteen miles from Inverness. It has a water front on Loch Ness of nine-teen miles. The deer forest includes 28,000 acres, and by the terms of his lease Mr. Martin is allowed to kill seventy-five stags a season. They are killed by stalking, not driving, as the former is re-

against the education of young women to be the wives they ought to be, and there are few young men who have the proper conception of the responsibilities and duties of a husband.—P. T. Barnum a small house, near his own, to Lady Alfred Paget, who will fill it with guests, largely recruited from America.—The

Published every Thursday. Enteredt the Post Office at Pulaski as second class matter,

PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST. Forty-three of Iowa's many school ouses are built of logs.

The dervishes of Tafilet, Morocco, have lared a holy war against the sulf On Feb. 3, a meeting was held in Tokio to celebrate the translation of the Bible into Japanese. It was begun in 1872. A company has been formed in Berlin to manufacture electrical watches. Two small cells and a small electric motor

A steam logger, or snow locomotive, lately constructed, is in use in the logging camps of northern Michigan, where it draws with ease sleds holding 30,000 feet

of logs over snow a foot deep There is still in force in Rhede Island There is still in force in Rhede Island a law forbidding the smoking of a cigar on the main street of any city in the state, and in Vermont the smoking of a cigar on the street on Sunday is made a mis-

A seed company in Atlanta has just sold to the czar of Russia, through the technological agent of the Russian gov-ernment at Washington, 200 bushels of cotton seed, the first shipment from this

A Chinaman named Confucius has reached England on a visit from his pare land. He claims to be a direct

similar work. There are 14,000 acres of vineyards along the Hudson River valley and the average yield is four tons to the acre. At

three time being occupied with the publi-cation of The Chicago Law Times, a well known legal quarterly.

The illustrious Mme. Albani says that

three cents per pound this means \$240
per acre to the grower. Some grow larger crops than this average and realize
\$300 per acre in sales,

writing of his autograph on the fly leaf of 2,500 copies of his autobiography. He

on writing his name in each copy. The books are for presentation to editors, governors, the president and other great In the investigation as to frauds in food and other articles now making by the

committee on agriculture of the house of

riod of four years, during which tin a regular school education, carpentering, blacksmithing, wheelwrighting, paint-ing, brickmaking, masonry, farming, printing, cooking, laundry work and all household arts.—New York Sun.

floated past him, and then seizing it sgain and repeating the same performance. He looked as if he were going to sleep.

Larkin G. Mead, the American sculptor, who has so long resided in Florence, is engaged upon the most ambitious work of his life. It is a gigantic figure, a river ance. He looked as it he were going to sleep.

The old crane kept the bug floating in front of the log for half an hour, when, all of a sudden, a big pickerel came to the surface and made a dive for the bait.

The pickerel was down the crane's throat in less than a second, and Mr. Crane flopped his wings and flew away.—
American Angler.

of his life. It is a gigantic figure, a river god, which represents the Mississippi river. The figure is in an easy, half recumbent position. Around its flowing locks is twined a wreath of tobacco and cotton leaves. He holds in his right hand an ear of corn with trailing hasks, half stripped from the gleaming kernels. The vegetation of the Mississippi valley is represented in the drapery and the features mentioned. An alligator burfeatures mentioned. An alligator bur-rows its way through the shelving sand under the lower part of the figure. The left foot is partially buried in the sand, indicating the shelving, yielding soil of the valley. Mr. Mead expects to finish

AG લ્ટ General ISURANCE

REFERENCES—Standard Oil Co., Louisville; Giry National Bank, National Bank, Decatur, Ala.; Exchange Bank, Docatur, Ala.; Giles National Bank, Docatur, Ala.; Giles National Bank, Doraspondence solicited. Members of the Stock Exchange. Specia Western F. & M. and Dakota F. & M. Insurance Company for Alabama Tennesses.

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Contractors and Bu

Marble Monum

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MISSOURI STEAM Whose Wive

CO 3 S FOR MEN ON LY TELEGRAPH M